

ON A PLANET KNOWN FOREVER

Bruce Boston

Beyond the pull of Jupiter,
within a spacer's yarn,
on a planet known forever,
beside a coal black tarn,

an animal stands upright,
awakens to its take,
the after words of knowing
resounding in its wake.

All of you and all of me
and spacers oh so fine,
can polish stones to entropy
and even make them shine.

Beyond the rain of Jupiter,
beside a coal bright tarn,
on a planet known forever
you can live a spacer's yarn.

"On a Planet Known Forever" © 2005 by Bruce Boston